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Chapter 1 by PenguinWriter

"Hello anyone there" I say to the darkness around me. "Hello Izzy" a deep voice says that seems to come from everywhere. "How do you know my name and who are you" I say angrily. I pull out sword and get ready to fight. "do you Remember anything that has happened" the voice replies. I search through my mind to find out where I come from and who I am. All I found was nothing in my mind like my memories were gone. I flap my wings and hover up a bit to find the source of the voice. "Did you get rid of memories voice" I said. "Yes because you asked me too" the voice said "because you didn't want any memories of the great elf war and you also asked me to make you fall asleep for 50,000 years so the history of the war was gone and your family". Then some armour flew through the air towards me and attached themselves to me. Once all the armour was attached to me I felt like I was born to wear this. "Where's the helmet voice and will I be stuck here forever" I say. "You will go back to the Elfs world and you do not need a helmet" the voice said. A dart flew through the air and hit straight on the forehead I fell to the ground and blacked out. I opened my eyes I was falling I tried to move any part of my body but it was impossible all I could move was my head and eyes. I moved my head to look below me and saw a beautiful city made of crystals. I screamed when I saw I was going to fall on top of on the

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men with weird glasses and a woman with a long white dress was standing near my bed asleep

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